

# A World of Difference

by Cayo2

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Summary: When wrestler Evan's life begins to turn upside down, he connects back to his early childhood. Catastrophe hits and Evan is taken to the world of Pokemon. He's tasked with a duty that he isn't aware of. He'll have to fight off the threats of battles, temptation, and girls. The road he'll take in life and as a trainer will be a bumpy one.

## 1. Chapter 1

Evan lay on his bed, his face buried in his pillow. Music was blaring in the background. Nothing was distracting him right now.

\_March 14, 2016\_

\_The whistle blew, but Evan kept wrestling. The whistle blew again.

\_

\_ "Stop wrestling. Come to the center." \_

\_There was five seconds on the clock. Evan was down by one. He needed a takedown to get the two points. The whistle blew and Evan charged at his opponent. The other wrestler just backed up and the whistle blew again. \_

\_ "Shake hands." Then the other wrestler's hand was raised. Evan's third loss in three years, where he was two points away from placing at the biggest tournament in the state. \_

Evan screamed into his pillow more.

\_March 17, 2016\_

\_Evan opened his phone right after it buzzed. It was from Joanne.

\_

\_ "We need to talk." Evan already knew how this was going to go. He

didn't text back.\_

\_"This isn't working out for me. I like you a lot, I just don't think you're the one."\_

\_Just like that. \_

Evan yelled and chucked his pillow at the wall.

\_March 22, 2016\_

\_Evan was trying to get a ride to lifting. His parents weren't helping him at all. \_

\_"Maybe I wouldn't be begging you for a ride if you were good parents and would help me out!" Evan said angrily. \_

\_"Your workout are the least of our worries right now! In case you haven't noticed, nobody in this family is working and you kids are living on like normal!" his Mom yelled back. \_

Evan grabbed his phone playing the music and threw it at the same spot he threw the pillow. So many things were happening at once. His grades were dropping as college letters were coming, he had to stop playing clarinet. Everything was on pause as his parents would say, yet he was getting left behind. Evan just wanted to go back.

He walked over to his dresser and opened the underwear drawer. He pulled out his Nintendo DS and all of his games. He then grabbed the television remote and turned it to Netflix. He went and searched for "Pokemon" and found the first season of it. He put Pokemon Diamond into his device and began playing. He was at the end of his game. At the champion of the Elite 4, Cynthia. He tried dozens of times, but was never able to beat her. Eventually, Evan's nine year old self gave up and put away the game for a long time to play the other games. This was his first game. A Christmas present from his parents.

Evan thought he had Cynthia. He thought the battle was his, until his home began shaking. The television was flashing on and off. Evan was down to his last Pokemon and Cynthia was on her's. Evan tried to select his move, but hit the wrong one. The shaking intensified, the flashing sped up. Evan fell off of his bed and passed out. The last thing he heard was 3 screams.

...

\_Young one. What is your name? \_

Evan Oliver.

\_Evan, that's a nice name. How old are you, Evan?\_

15

\_Evan Oliver. 15 years old. Where are you from? \_

Dayton, Ohio.

\_Evan Oliver. 15 years old from Dayton, Ohio. Is all of this correct?

><em>

Yes.

\_Evan, we can sense the amount of heart and soul you possess. The world of Pokemon needs your potential. Catastrophe has hit the normal world and the Pokemon world simultaneously. You, along with many others, are the hope that we hold in the Pokemon world. That is why, we need you. Now, I must ask you, do you want to come to us? \_

Evan felt as if he didn't even have a mind of his own. He didn't even know how he was communicating. He definitely wasn't speaking.

Yes.

\_Now, we must determine where we need you the most. You are given three wishes. You are allowed to wish for whatever you want, including more wishes. What do you wish for? \_

Know what there is after death. Understand true happiness. To be a champion.

\_You are quite different Evan. You have demonstrated your lack of greed. However, you have a thirst for knowledge and seem like you would do anything to gain it. You have a burning desire to be successful and are willing to put in the work to achieve it. Your answer has given us more than enough information. We have made our decision now. \_

\_Go become a champion.\_

\* \* \*

><p>Yes, I know it was short. I hope it isn't terrible.<p>

There will be actual action next chapter.

If you like it, please review. :)

(No, it's not PMD. I know that I made it kind of seem like that.)

## 2. Chapter 2

\_ "My Lord, are you sure that you wish to take a chance on this boy? Why don't we kill him off, we have plenty of children already. I'm not sure that we should take a chance on a wild card like him." \_

\_ "He doesn't think like the rest of them. While not as reliable, his natural strength and ability surpasses the others by far. He's the one who will save us or bring us to our doom." \_

\_ "Okay, whatever you say my Lord." \_

\* \* \*

><p>Evan opened his eyes, blinking out the bright light in his face. He tried to take control of his muscles and vision, but drifted back to sleep.<p>

...

Evan opened his eyes again. He was able to see a sky this time. Bright and blue. Birds. These birds looked different though. They weren't lifelike at all. Evan thought about it too much and fell back to sleep.

...

Evan opened his eyes. He jolted upright, sensing something behind him. All of his muscles were sore. His vision went blurry from his sudden movement. He felt dizzy. This time, he fought the urge to fall back down and pass out. Evan slowly moved his arms and rubbed his eyes. He sat there for several minutes, regaining more vision and control by the second. His strength began returning, slowly but surely.

\_Where am I?\_

After feeling confident he could move, Evan began to push himself up off of the ground. His vision was back, looking at a widespread array of houses from a distance. He noticed he was making them out through trees, a forest. Sitting by himself, Evan was in a clearing. The sun beat down on him and his tan skin was quickly warming up.

\_What happened? \_

Evan slowly made his way to his feet. He rubbed his eyes once again and noticed something about his hands.

\_They're animated? What's going on here? \_

Evan found himself standing in an animated, three-dimensional world. The trees around him were all shaped like real trees, but they had the pixel-polish of video games and animated shows. His hands body was in the same shape as before, but his apparel had changed. Now he was sporting navy blue sweatpants and a plain white t-shirt, going barefoot. His big brown eyes and black buzz cut were droopy, looking dull and worn out.

"\_Chaaar,\_" Evan heard, a faint voice. It was hardly audible. It sounded like it was in pain. Evan pursued it immediately. He began walking, taking every painful step. Every time he moved, he felt a little bit better, his strength building up. It was as if his body needed to adjust to the new world he was in. Whatever world he was in.

The trip hurt, but Evan pushed through, picking up the pace as he went. He felt new muscles activating. Muscles he didn't remember even having in the real world. Before Evan knew it, he was sprinting through the forest, tripping over sticks and hopping over logs.

"Chaaaaaaaaaar!" came out, much louder this time around. Evan knew he was near. Out of nowhere, a flying fist came at Evan.

"Mon!" Evan ducked and stepped forward, wrapping his arms around the figure. He accidentally stepped on something, but he was too nervous to step off of it. The figure felt warm. it was orange and looked like it had blue war paint on its face.

"Looks like I still have my fighting touch. Good to know that I'm in the Pokemon world now. Even better to know that I found a Monferno," Evan said to himself and the Pokemon. The monkey struggled in his arms, but Evan had a tight lock up in the Monferno's armpits. Evan was getting progressively tired, starting to lose his grip from fatigue. He then noticed another monkey, this one was smaller and mostly orange. Evan recognized it as a Chimchar. It was beat up and whimpering, the voice Evan had heard on his way to the area in the forest.

"Get out of here! Hurry! You can nurse your wounds later, just get out!" Evan yelled. The little Pokemon was clearly weak and ignored what Evan said, continuing to simply lay on the ground.

"Did you hear me? I said get out of here!" Evan ordered, struggling to shout and hold on to the Monferno simultaneously. This time the Chimchar looked up at Evan pleadingly, before slowly getting up and jumping through the forest. Evan held on to the Monferno as tight as he could. As tired as he was getting, the Monferno was wearing itself out in its struggle to escape. The heat from its tail was right behind Evan's leg and he could feel his calf blistering, the pain coursing through his system, making him want to throw up.

\* \* \*

><p><em>March 7th, 2016<em>

\_The match was tied, 2-2. Evan had to hold on to his opponent, to have a shot in overtime. They were standing, Evan with a body lock. There was 20 seconds left and Evan was worn out. If he didn't do something soon, he would get hit with a stalling call, granting the other wrestler a point. It would mean Evan would take second instead of first. \_

\_The whistle blew. Evan was hoping it was to end the match. Instead, it was to give the other guy a point and Evan lost. Holding on didn't cut it. Holding meant you were just trying to survive. \_

\_"Don't survive Evan, push through it and thrive! You can't improve if you don't push the limit! Now go!" Evan could hear his coach yell.

\_

\* \* \*

><p>Evan could hear his coach at this moment, yelling at him to do something. Do anything. <strong>Don't do nothing.<strong>

Evan crouched down, getting his hips below the Monferno's. He tensed up, making his lock tighter. He then thrust his hips out. launching the monkey over his head and into a tree. While the Pokemon was strong, it was lighter than what Evan was used to. Much to Evan's distaste, Monferno hopped up to its feet and eyed him with a glare of bitterness.

\_Oh, shit. \_Evan knew he had it coming to him now. \_I've been awake

in this world for 10 minutes and I'm already about to be killed. \_Evan's leg was throbbing with pain. His arms were dead from holding on the Monkey. And he had a massive headache, most likely from his body not fully adjusting to the world.

The fire monkey looked like it was deciding how it wanted to kill Evan. \_Just do it already. \_Evan was ready to receive a beat down, when an orange blur flew down from one of the trees, knocking the Monferno back again. This time Monferno stood up but much slower this time. In front of Evan, was a fully revitalized and charged Chimchar, ready for combat. Chimchar looked at Evan giving a toothy grin and a thumbs up. It then shot after the Monferno, scratching the hell out of it's successor in the evolution line. Since Monferno was already weakened, it passed out.

"Nice job," Evan said quietly, trying not to pass out. He slowly came to his feet, wobbling back and forth. He tried to take step, wanting to go the town he saw earlier, but he began to fall.

"Chiiim." Chimchar ran over and caught Evan, holding the wrestler up.

"Thanks little guy. Wanna help me reach that town over there?" Evan asked. Chimchar shook his head in disapproval. Chimchar walked Evan over to a log and let him lay down on it, before shouting out in the air. Chimchar put up one finger, telling Evan to just wait a second. Not long later, a couple of Pokemon came up. Both were small and very different. Despite this, Evan quickly identified them as Happiny and Murkrow.

"W-who are these guys?" Evan asked Chimchar. Chimchar just smiled and said something to his two friends. Happiny waddled over and tapped the back of Evan's leg. Evan jumped at the pain. It was the area where his skin was burned and damaged from the Monferno's tail. Happiny sang a little song and then put her hands together, before glowing blue and emitting a blue aura through the area. Evan was blinded and soothed at the same time, giving him a feeling of awkward euphoria. Once he was able to see again, Happiny tapped the back of the young boy's leg.

"Well, that's impressive," Evan remarked after realizing that the pain was gone. "Well guys, thanks for all of the help. I guess it's time for me to take off towards the civilization here and figure out what the hell is going on." With that, Evan began walking toward the town he had noticed earlier. Only after a single step, Evan felt an impact on his spine. Almost falling over, Evan caught himself on a tree in front of him. He turned around to see Chimchar. The Pokemon looked fierce yet had a hint of curiosity and excitement in his eyes.

"Chiiim!" Chimchar squealed before adding on another string of his name.

"What was that bud?" Evan asked, clearly not able to translate Pokemon talk. Murkrow, who had seemingly disappeared, floated down onto Chimchar's head.

"I go fight with you. You're strong and I am weak. You teach me to fight better with Happiny and Murkrow," Murkrow said in a slow, monotonous voice. Evan quickly made sense of this.

"Well, I didn't expect to have a Pokemon that could speak. That's cool though!" Evan exclaimed, receiving a blank stare from Chimchar and Murkrow. Happiny was just waddling around, trying to grab a rock on the ground and failing. "Well, maybe you'll talk some more when you feel like it." Evan continued walking on his way to the small town. Murkrow took to the skies and Chimchar scooped up Happiny, following Evan in tow.

Evan took this walk to just think for a few moments.

\_Holy shit! I'm in the Pokemon world. I just met three new Pokemon who are all helping me. This is better than the video games! Still, how do I get back to the real world? Do I want to go back? Whatever, I guess it'll work itself out. \_

End  
file.